

DRAMATIC CLIMAX

Of Yesterday's Proceedings In the Breckinridge-Pollard Case.

MADLINE POLLARD BREAKS DOWN

While Reeling the Sacrifices She Had Made for Her Deceiver.

THE AUDIENCE MOVED TO TEARS

And the Court Adjourns When She Is Overcome by Her Grief.

BRECKINRIDGE TRIES TO SMILE

But It Is a Sickly Effort and He Walks Dejectedly From the Court Room.

Miss Pollard Tells of the Deceit She Had Practiced for the Sake of the Man She Loved; How She Wrote Letters to Her Protector at His Dictation; How When She Discovered His Duplicitous, Driven to Desperation, She Threatened to Shoot Him. Her Babies Buried Because They Needed a Mother's Care, and Because He Bade Her Give Them Up. A Dramatic Recital.

WASHINGTON, D. C. March 20.—When the shrill voice of the bailiff cried adjournment in the bare old circuit court this afternoon the veiled face of Madeline Pollard was buried in her arms upon the rough board top of the witness box behind which she had sat for three days.

The only sound which had broken such a silence as seldom falls on a court room was a sobbing that seemed to come from the inmost heart. Three jurors were fumbling in an uncertain way for their handkerchiefs, the judge was staring toward the coiling abstractedly.

Even the lawyer whose cross-examination had led up to this passage wore a look of unworldly gravity on his fatherly, benevolent face, with something remarkably like moisture about his eyes. If there was a man among the curious hundreds in the court room unmoved he was inconspicuous in the majority of sympathetic faces.

Madeline Pollard had been telling the most tragic episode of her unhappy life. To-morrow the cross-examination of the plaintiff will be completed early, and public expectation, which here in Washington is raised to white heat, turns to the forthcoming version of the orator defendant.

EXAMINATION CONTINUED.

"Miss Pollard when did you first meet Mrs. Blackburn?" was the first question asked by ex-Congressman Benj. Butterworth to-day of the plaintiff, in the Pollard-Breckinridge breach of promise suit.

Miss Pollard said she had met the widow of the ex-governor of Kentucky in the winter of 1890 when she (Miss Pollard) was stopping in Washington with Miss Fillette.

Mrs. Blackburn had called at the house and the hostess had presented them. Next after the question about Mrs. Blackburn a letter was handed to the plaintiff, which she said had been written by her protector, Mr. Rhodes.

After looking at it she inquired why the heading had been torn off, Mr. Butterworth replying that he did not know, and her lawyers cautioning her that it was not her place to ask questions. Mr. Butterworth read the letter to the jury.

It was dated Lexington, November 20, 1884. "Miss Hoyt has just asked me for the money for my board," it said. "Please, dear, get me that forty dollars before Saturday without fail. I know any one with as many friends as you can get it. You can come Saturday evening at 7 and stay until half past eight. Be careful in talking and we can have a pleasant time. Put the money in an envelope and hand it to me at the door. Yours truly, Madeline," was the signature.

There was a reference in the letter to the people who lived across the street and whom she did not want to know or to be made known to. Another letter was presented to the plaintiff, scrutinized by her lawyers and read to the jury. It was dated November 27, and began:

"DEAR MR. RHODES:—I am so worried and disappointed that I hardly know what to do. I felt certain that you could get that to-night."

"I was sure that a man with as many rich friends as you could get it, and especially so near pay day. You can come at three Saturday afternoon, and no one will be here, though the girls may come at any time. Be sure and come in the afternoon as Miss Belie's friend may come in the evening."

"Yours truly,"

"MADLINE."

There was also a reference to her pleasure at receiving so fine a birthday present and a promise to remember him on his birthday.

Other letters were identified and read. One dated Bridgeport, Ky., December 30, 1884, beginning "Dear Mr. Rhodes," spoke of trifling household matters, the weather, skating, and said: "I never before had to fuss at you for a long letter," promised to write and tell him exactly what evening to call, and was signed "Yours with love." One dated February 10, 1885, spoke of her disappointment at not having received another remittance from him; said she would expect him to-morrow night; never could get over it if she did not hear from him with what she asked for, as she had been expecting it so long and needed it so much; told him not to come unless he brought it, and said she could not understand the delay as pay day was two days past.

This was just before Miss Pollard was going away for the birth of her first child.

WHY SHE DECEIVED RHODES.

Among the letters were two dated at New Orleans and postmarked at Toolaboro, Ky., in which the writer told Rhodes of her arrival in New Orleans, of the weather and other inconsequential things. Other letters, some dated at Cincinnati and others at Lexington, asked Rhodes for money,

the sum varying from \$10 to \$40. Mr. Butterworth devoted his questioning principally to the New Orleans letters and the plaintiff frankly admitted that she had never been in that city.

"Mr. Breckinridge knows very well where I was at that time," she added. "But I was not asking Mr. Breckinridge," Mr. Butterworth remonstrated. Her explanation, when asked again, was: "Always when there was the slightest suspicion of questioning I took the first opportunity to cover it up. Each one of these letters bears the square mark of that. Mr. Breckinridge would have given me money if he had dared, but I had to seem to be in need of it."

"And you got the money from Mr. Rhodes?"

"There would have been no use in seeming to need money and then not taking it."

"Did Mr. Rhodes pay you the \$10 you demanded in the letter of March 23?"

"I presume very likely he did, although I do not recollect."

"Did he pay you the several sums you asked for in these letters?"

"I have no recollection of it. He may have done so. Things were pretty well mixed up then, because my one idea was not to have Mr. Rhodes ask any questions that I could not answer. Mr. Breckinridge planned it all."

"Did he dictate those letters?"

"He did the ones dated at New Orleans. I was never in New Orleans, and I did not know there was such a place as the fish market."

Question—"They were all written with a purpose. They are what you have spoken of as blind or wooden letters?"

Answer—"Yes; they were, as were all my letters written to Mr. Rhodes, because there was a great deception behind them."

"Did your mother know where you were when you wrote these letters?"

BRECKINRIDGE A PARTY TO THE DECEIT.

"Mr. Breckinridge planned them all; dictated them to me. Some of them he wrote on the type writer when I was ill at the asylum and not able to write, saying in explanation that I was learning the type writer. Some of them he wrote in advance and dated ahead. He would mail them on the cars or wherever they would not be postmarked."

This answer was attempted to be cut off by Mr. Butterworth, but Miss Pollard waved him aside with her hand, saying calmly and imperiously: "No, I must answer this question," with her broad fashionable accent.

The following question in which Miss Pollard's mother was referred to as an agent in the deception upon Mr. Rhodes, and "what she said in regard to carrying out the scheme," was objected by the witness, who interrupted him again with the correction, "Do not speak of mamma as the agent in a deception, or qualify it by saying unconscious agent."

This also, and with her customary broad accent upon the last syllable of "mamma." She had thought that Mr. Rhodes would certainly follow her up and endeavor to see her had he known she was near by, Miss Pollard said, after the scheme had been further explained.

Again came forward the New York World's article from Miss Pollard's pen to contradict her, according to Mr. Butterworth. She persisted in correcting Mr. Butterworth's statements; her attorneys endeavored to dissuade her, and Col. Phil. Thompson remarked: "Let her argue the case."

Mr. Butterworth insisted that Miss Pollard's story that she had forwarded her letters from Cincinnati to be mailed elsewhere under headlines at New Orleans was absurd, which drew forth a reply from Mr. Carlisle, who objected to Mr. Butterworth's previous questions on the ground that they were hypothetical and involved the proceedings in a legal tangle, from which the defense pulled out and sailed on a new track, showing the witness another letter, which she identified as "mamma's."

Leaving the contents of this letter unrevealed the court took its noon recess.

NECESSARY TO DECEIVE HER MOTHER.

The explanation was resumed after the noon recess, Miss Pollard representing that she had deceived her mother regarding the cause of her absence from home when the letter to Rhodes was written and the first child was born. Her counsel objected to questions designed to bring forth the details of the deception employed by Miss Pollard.

Judge Bradley said that it did not seem to be material, and an exception was noted. Her mother had not seen her in Cincinnati, but had known that she was not in New Orleans nor in Mississippi. Miss Pollard, continuing, said:

"When it became necessary for me to go to the founding asylum, it became necessary also to invent some story to account for my absence from home. Just what the story was, Mr. Breckinridge could probably tell better than I, since he wrote the letters."

Questions as to her employment in Washington brought replies that she had been in the agricultural department and census bureau, both of them having been secured by Colonel Breckinridge.

"Did you ever represent that you wrote for the newspapers?" Mr. Butterworth asked.

"I had represented that I wrote for several. Mr. Breckinridge and I had to make up those deceptions to account for ourselves, because I was a young woman here under his protection with no visible means of support. These things got to be almost a habit in after years."

"Then these deceptions or frauds were practiced by you and Colonel Breckinridge to cover up your relations?"

"Yes, and there was a great deal more."

"You visited houses of assignation together in Washington?"

"We did up to the 17th day of May, 1893, after the secret marriage which is said to have taken place on the 20th of April."

"Was there any conversation between you regarding that marriage?"

HE MALIGNED HIS WIFE.

"I asked him if it was possible that he was paying attentions to Mrs. Wing as I had heard. I knew that she was a worthy woman and I knew that she had stopped with him twelve days and twelve nights which I could not believe a worthy woman would do. Then he maligning her; maligning her in such terms that I could not believe he intended to marry her. He said that he had been engaged to her when he was in the army and would never marry her."

In answer to a question if she threatened to shoot Breckinridge at the Hoffman house, New York, she replied very firmly, "I did."

For the first time during the case Judge Jere Wilson, of Miss Pollard's

[Continued on Second Page.]

DESTRUCTIVE STORM.

A Cyclone Storm That Played Havoc in Helena—Much Damage to Property.

HELENA, ARK., March 20.—Helena was visited yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock by the greatest rain and wind storm that has hit this city for many years.

At that hour the sky was overcast with black, ominous looking clouds, which soon enveloped the entire heavens. People became alarmed, many of them leaving their business houses so as to be protected, thinking a cyclone was concealed in the clouds. At 4 o'clock the full fury of the storm was upon the city, uprooting trees, unroofing houses, blowing down fences, splintering telephone poles and doing other damage. The tin roofs were blown off the two handsome stores on Cherry street occupied by Tanner & Co.'s millinery store.

The front of the buildings occupied by K. Selig's wholesale dry goods house, the Ridge City Club and the Loftus Club was demolished. The Presbyterian church sustained slight damage from flying timbers. A score or more of handsome magnolia trees were uprooted and innumerable fences blown down. A row of negro shanties located on the levees near the Mississippi Valley depot were completely demolished.

Great excitement prevailed among business men, who were cut off from their homes by the storm. So far as has been ascertained there has been no loss of life in this city. The Lulu Magee was caught in mid-stream and had great difficulty in landing. It is believed that the country a few miles south of Helena must have been greatly damaged. The damage to the stock of Tanner & Co., Selig & Camp and Cook Bros.' Millinery Company will be heavy. General Tappan, the owner of stores on Cherry street, is protected by a cyclone wall and will partially save his loss.

High Water at Hot Springs.

HOT SPRINGS, ARK., March 20.—The high water record of Ouachita is broken. Rain has continued to fall almost incessantly all day making the fifth day and night it has poured almost without ceasing. Every small mountain stream has been converted into a roaring river, while the Ouachita is raging, sweeping everything in its path. No trains have yet moved the Hot Springs railroad, as the track is still under water to the depth of nearly eight feet at one point where it runs near the river. The ferry boats along the river have been swept away and all farms in the bottoms have been swept of fencing and left as barren as a bald prairie. The extent of the damage is at this time incalculable and cannot be estimated.

A GIGANTIC DEAL.

The Invasion of the Gould Territory by the Vanderbilts—Union of the Chesapeake & Ohio With the Big Four.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 20.—It is learned here from a high railroad source that one of the most gigantic consolidations of railroad interests within the past decade is on. It is not smaller than the invasion of Gould territory by the Vanderbilts and the Standard Oil people, who now control the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway. In brief, the scheme as now pending is the union of the Chesapeake & Ohio railway, a Vanderbilt property, running from New York, via Washington and Baltimore, to Cincinnati, with the Big Four line, another Vanderbilt property will be used to St. Louis, and from St. Louis to Galveston, the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway, a Standard Oil property. This would give the Vanderbilts a line direct from Galveston, Tex., through to New York. President Rouse, of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, and Mr. Rockefeller, the wealthy Standard Oil magnate, and representatives of the Vanderbilt interests are en route here and will arrive this evening, and during their stay the arrangement is expected to be made.

Ingalls Denies It.

CINCINNATI, O., March 20.—M. E. Ingalls, president of the Big Four system and the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, was asked to-night about the reported railroad deal connecting his system with the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway for a through line from New York to Galveston. He said there were no such negotiations pending, and there was nothing of the kind expected.

APPLIED FOR HELP.

To the Sheriff—The Strike at the Monongahela Iron and Steel Works.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., March 20.—The officials of the Monongahela Steel Company, at Hays station, near here, have applied to the sheriff for protection. Last week the puddlers quit work owing to a dispute with the firm concerning a wage agreement entered into between the company and the men some time ago. The officials of the firm advertised for men and on Friday last started a part of the plant. Since then the strikers have attacked and beaten a number of the non-unionists and have interfered with them on their way to work. A number of arrests have been made and more informations will be made to-morrow.

BRIEFS FROM THE WIRE.

Chambers of commerce are asking the President to veto the seigniorage bill.

Warrants are being served on the leaders of the Cripple Creek, Col., strike.

Arthur Valentine knocked out Jim Barge in twenty rounds in Raglanham, England.

Neal Dow's ninetieth birthday was celebrated throughout the country and in many places in England yesterday.

Bondsmen of Gravesend election criminals (McKane's men) are surrendering them, fearing that they will run away.

Colonel Allen Sells, of Sells Brothers' circus fame, died at Topeka, Kansas, last night, aged fifty-eight. He was a leading Populist.

The time of the house of representatives yesterday was taken up with the sundry civil appropriation bill, which was passed without division.

Three hundred men attacked seventy-five Italian laborers at work on an electric railway at Altoona, Pa., and a riot ensued. One Italian was shot and may die. More trouble is feared.

KOSSUTH DEAD.

The Great Hungarian Patriot Dies in His Son's Arms.

MORE THAN NINETY YEARS OF AGE.

He Expires in Exile, Where He Has Spent the Last Half of His Life—The History of His Eventful Career Up to the Time He Was Banished from the Country For the Freedom of Which He Had Done So Much—His Visit to the United States and Whittier's Poetic Tribute—An Orator and Statesman Honored Throughout the World.

TURN, ITALY, March 20.—Louis Kossuth died at 10:55 o'clock this evening. Kossuth's end was extremely painful. He showed signs of consciousness until the last. He expired in the arms of his son, and died pressing the hand of the Hungarian deputy, Karolyi. The members of his family and a few of his intimate friends stood around the bedside of the expiring patriot.

Nothing has yet been settled in regard to the details of the funeral. The municipal authorities of this city have offered the family to allow the remains to be buried in the Pantheon here.

THE PATRIOT'S CAREER.

Louis Kossuth (pronounced Koshoot), the eminent Hungarian orator and statesman, was born of a noble family at Monok in 1802. He studied law at the Protestant college of Sarospatak and joined the popular party in opposing the despotic policy of Austria. Having offended the government by his writings he was imprisoned for three years (1837-40). The diet of 1840 refused to vote supplies during the imprisonment of Kossuth, in consequence of which he was liberated. In 1841 he began to edit a daily paper at Pesth, called *Pesti Heral*, the tone of which was liberal, but not radical or democratic. He was elected a member of the diet by the national party of Pesth in 1847, and acquired a high reputation as an orator.

In March, 1848, the diet adopted a proposition made by Kossuth, the object of which was the appointment of a responsible Hungarian ministry, as a pledge of constitutional reforms. Kossuth and others were sent as a deputation to Vienna, and obtained the assent of the emperor, then conscious of the pressure of a powerful revolutionary movement. Kossuth induced the diet to vote the perfect equality of civil rights and public burdens for all classes, and to extend the right of suffrage. He became minister of finance in the new ministry. Although the benefits of these reforms were shared by the Croats and Serbians, an anti-Magyar party was soon formed in Croatia by the intrigues of Austrian agents.

THE REVOLT.

The Croats, directed by Jellachich and secretly aided by Austria, revolted against Hungary and began hostilities by the massacre of villagers on the frontier. In June, 1848, the Austrian court openly sanctioned the movement of the Croatian insurgents. Kossuth believed that the time had come to defend by arms the national independence. He called for the levy of 200,000 men, which was granted by the diet. Jellachich was defeated in battle and Kossuth was elected president of a committee of defense.

After the second insurrection at Vienna, October, 1848, the Hungarian army advanced to the assistance of the Liberals at that capital, but was repulsed at Schwechat. The Austrian general, Windischgratz, then invaded Hungary, took Pesth and committed great atrocities. A war of extermination followed, and the Austrians were defeated in several battles.

EXILE.

In April, 1849, the Hungarians renounced allegiance to the house of Hapsburg and chose Kossuth governor or dictator, but the intervention of Russia rendered the heroic effort of the Hungarians unavailing. The victor's gained served merely to prolong the national agony. Kossuth, after a disagreement with Gorzev, whom he accused of treachery, resigned his office August 11, 1849, and went into exile where he has since remained. He retired to Turkey, where he was imprisoned at Kutahia. Through the intervention of England and the United States he was released in August 1851. He then visited England, where he was received with great enthusiasm. In the fall of 1851 he came to the United States the citizens of which gave him enthusiastic ovations.

THE VISIT TO THIS COUNTRY.

Although many years have passed, says the New York Herald, since the great Hungarian patriot visited this country, he is still remembered in the whole country. He was invited here by the government. The United States steamship Mississippi received orders from Washington to proceed to the Port of Smyrna, in Turkey, Asia, for the purpose of receiving on board the distinguished guest of the nation, together with his associates in exile. On September 10, 1851, they embarked under a national salute, and with all the honors paid by the officers and men of Mississippi. Although his visit to New York is still remembered by many, yet Whittier's poem upon the hero of the Hungary may not be so well remembered. Here is the glowing eulogium of one of America's greatest bards upon the greatest of the Magyar race:

Type of two mighty continents—combining The strength of Europe with the warmth and glow Of Asian song and prophecy—the shining Of Oriental splendors on Northern snow! Who shall receive him? Who, unflinching, speak

Welcome to him, who, while he strove to break Not who, all her sacred trusts betraying, In scourging back to slavery's hell of pain The swartling Kossuths of our land again! Not he whose utterance was from the despised The bugle march of liberty to wind. And call her forth beneath the breaking light, The keen reveller of her morning light, Is but the hoarse note of the bloodhound's bay—

Who shall give Her welcome cheer to the great fugitive? Not he who, all her sacred trusts betraying, In scourging back to slavery's hell of pain The swartling Kossuths of our land again! Not he whose utterance was from the despised The bugle march of liberty to wind. And call her forth beneath the breaking light, The keen reveller of her morning light, Is but the hoarse note of the bloodhound's bay—

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In Quincy's shade of paternal trees— Last of the Puritan tributes and the last— To lend a voice to Freedom's sympathies. And hail the coming of the noblest guest The Old World's wrong has given the New World of the West.

A grand procession received Kossuth in New York, and in Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington also he was enthusiastically greeted.

At a banquet given to him at the capitol W. King, president of the senate, took the chair, with Kossuth and Daniel Webster on his left.

Everybody was charmed with his eloquence and his mastery of the English language excited astonishment.

His farewell to the city of New York was spoken before an assemblage of ladies at Tripler Hall, and his speech on that occasion was thought to be the most impressive which he delivered in America. In all his speeches he urged the United States to sympathize with his unhappy country, and his plea was not ineffectual.

DOESN'T WANT A PRIEST.

Prendergast Indifferent as to His Fate, His Partner Getting Ready to "Push Clouds."

CHICAGO, March 20.—Assassin Prendergast does not want a spiritual adviser yet. He said to-day in a growing way when Rev. Father Dore and another priest called to see him in jail. "I don't care whether I get a superstitious or not," he said; "there's no justice in this world, anyway. When I want priests I'll send for them."

"Bud" Higgins, Prendergast's cell mate, who is also sentenced to hang next Friday was glad to see two clergymen and greeted them warmly. "If the superstitious does not come to-day," he said, "I may as well prepare to push clouds on Friday."

Caldwell Gets Damages.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., March 20.—The \$10,000 damage suit against H. L. Dils, lieutenant of police, was ended to-day. The jury gave G. L. Caldwell a verdict and assessed his damages at \$500. Last July Dils arrested Caldwell and locked him up over night on suspicion of stealing a horse. Caldwell belongs to a prominent family in Guyville, Ohio. The case attracted considerable interest and was stubbornly fought by attorneys.